

At The Drive In "198d"

Visit "[198d](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This is forgiven if the uniform fits
Postponed at the first showing
This is the tension mold of frozen icicles
And it feels like it's snowing

You speak in tongues
Tremors that warn us of ourselves

Walk away
(Born in hearts, etched in cold at the first showing)
Walk away
(Born in hearts, etched in cold)

Nothing bleeds the same
My travel expenses paid
Postponed at the first showing

This dance is out of rhythm
We trip on excess steps
Postponed at the first showing

You speak in tongues
Tremors that warn us of ourselves

Walk away
(Born in hearts, etched in cold at the first showing)
Walk away
(Born in hearts, etched in cold)

Born in hearts yet etched in cold
Swing sets pay the playground toll

Tremors that hold us, tremors that warn us
Nothing bleeds like
Tremors that hold us, tremors that warn us
Nothing bleeds like

Tremors that hold us, tremors that warn us
Nothing bleeds like
Tremors that hold us, tremors that warn us
Nothing bleeds like, nothing bleeds like

Away
(Born in hearts, etched in cold at the first showing)
Walk away
(Born in hearts, etched in cold)

Visit [At The Drive In](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.